

# Audrey Hepburn, How Long Has This Been Going

I was taught that I ought  
not expose my inner senses.  
Had no plan for man;  
I was full of self-defences.  
Now I feel that I really  
should face the consequences.  
My philosophic search  
has left me in the lurch.  
I must find why my mind  
is behaving like a dancer.  
What's the clue to pursue?  
For I have to have the answer.  
I could cry  
salty tears.  
Where have I been  
all these years?  
Is it fun?  
Or should I run?  
How long has this been going on?  
There were chills  
up my spine,  
And some thrills  
I can't define.  
Does it show?  
And who would know?  
How long has this been going on?  
Oh, I feel  
like I could melt.  
Into heaven I'm hurled.  
I know how Columbus felt  
finding another world.  
Can I trust how I feel?  
Is this my Achilles heel?  
Look at me:  
I'm all at sea.  
How long has this been going on?  
This is grand!  
This is great!  
I'm in such a  
lovely state!  
Can one kiss do  
all of this?